

# The Bee's Home Magazine Page

## Man-Made World

By REV. MABEL M. IRWIN.

Man is woman's executor, not her executioner, as some would have us believe—at least, he was never intended by nature to be.

When all is said and done for and against woman's suffrage; when women—all women—have the ballot, as they ultimately will; when there are no more "thou shalt not's" to hinder her progress toward things political, as none now in things educational; when there are no more antis, male or female, to limit for her sphere of action, then she will gradually realize that man, in the scheme of things, is made to execute the will of the woman, and this, too, in matters political as well as in matters sentimental.

In the realm of sentiment man has always found his greatest freedom and delight in the doing of the will of the woman he loved, of serving his lady. And were she not ignorant in matters of government, did she know what she wanted done, and would make known her political convictions, he would hasten in this as in other ways, either as private individual or public official, to execute her will.

But since it is only by doing, and not simply by observing, that one really understands or knows a thing, it is necessary that woman not only have access to the ballot, but that she use it.

In the doing of this she will naturally acquaint herself with civic and government in general. She will thus become fit adviser and councillor with the men of her acquaintance in family life.

It is in this realm that she will ultimately exercise her greatest political power. Though privileged to cast her ballot for any man or measure that appeals to her as making for the good of the community, though privileged at times to serve in public office, yet far and away above the direct influence of her own voice through the ballot box, or as public servant, will be the voice of woman in counsel within her own home.

Woman, above all, is the maker of public sentiment; and, as we well know, it is public sentiment that makes all laws of any avail, even though written large on the statute books of a state.

When the sons of a family know that the mother is quite as well acquainted with the laws of the state as the father, they will respect her more and her advice will be received with far more attention and respect than heretofore. "It's only mother who thinks so" will find no place in the young man's mind.

It may be argued that since it is moral integrity that is needed in government rather than more definite knowledge, mothers—and women in general—can mould the acts of men to moral issues, while they themselves have no political privileges or knowledge. But it is easy to see that so long as women's institutions and emotions are undervalued by men, women's reason as an intellectual inferior, man will fancy himself the arbiter of the world's destiny, and that everything outside his little home domain will be considered by him, and the woman as well, as his kingdom alone.

It is not true that this is simply "a man-made world"—indeed, it could not be. Even though man has made the laws, it is woman who ever and always makes—or unmakes—the man at her will, either as sister, sweetheart, wife, or mother of all—as mother.

Woman has played her part—and a large part—in the making of the world, such as it is, and it is futile for her to say that she has had no part in it.

With the nations at war, and the men of the nations perishing on battlefields, or eager to again be at their brothers' throats, having lost all sense of brotherhood, woman must remember that once some mother cradled each of these sons on her breast, and that the mother, far more than any other, has the making and moulding of the character of her child.

All the inheritance of ill does not come by the way of the father, nor all of the good from the mother. "Like mother, like son," may be as true of common men as of genius.

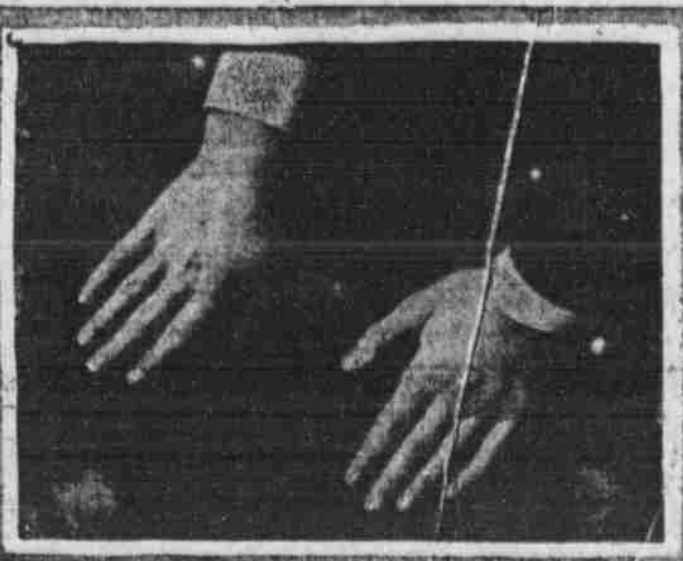
It is but fitting, then, that woman should admit her share of ill, as well as of good, in a world that is in the making, sharing with the man the blame as well as the glory of things already attained.

By virtue of her motherhood the woman has always been—and must ever be—a more potent agent in world-making than man. In her growing recognition of this fact lies the hope of the future. It is the seed of the woman that is to "brute" the serpent's head.

## Hands Across a Thousand Forgotten Ages

The Human Hand, One of Nature's Marvels of Efficiency, and How It Differs from That of the Gorilla

The hands of Mischa Elman, the famous violin virtuoso.



The hands of Stephan Sindling, the great Danish sculptor.



The hands of Leopold Godowsky, the noted master of the piano.



By GARRETT P. SERVISS.

Sir Charles Bell many years ago wrote a famous book on the wonders of the human hand. He regarded the hand as evincing design in creation. The evolutionist considers that it is hand proves the theory of the genetic relationship of man to the lower animals, or of his descent from some ancestor common to him and to apes, monkeys and other creatures more or less resembling his in physical characteristics.

The hand is a register of the character and destiny of its owner. In fact, the hand is, like the eye, but in a very different way, a kind of "window of the soul." One does not need to be a fortune teller in order to read what the hand records of the occupation, the temperament, the tastes, and, inferentially, the fortunes of its possessor. Careful study shows the existence of types of hands, such as the "artist's hand," the "musician's hand," the "inventor's hand," and many temperamental varieties from those showing brutal and coarse instincts to those that denote the possession of high mental powers and spiritual tendencies.

These things show themselves because the hand is emphatically the instrument of the mind, its tool and implement, by means of which the brain not only turns thoughts into deeds, giving them physical expression, but also fabricates additional instruments of the mind's own invention. The hand is the first and most perfect of machines, and at the same time it is the maker of other machines. If the hand had not been developed, step by step, along with the brain, man could never have brought his mental superiority into effective play for the subjugation of the material world. The wonders of the hand are a reflected image of the wonders of the head.

The apes and monkeys all have hands which, at first glance, startlingly resem-

Then look at this hand. It belongs to a gorilla. At first glance it does not appear so vastly



different from a human hand, but it will be seen that the thumb of the monkey is shorter and on the same plane as the fingers.

keys are not more like and not more unlike than are their hands.

We have seen that the peculiar mobility of the thumb is one of the principal reasons for the superiority of the human hand. New read this from Alfred Russel Wallace: "The foot of man differs largely from that of all apes in the horizontal sole, the projecting heel, the short toes and the powerful great toe firmly attached and parallel to the other toes—all perfectly adapted for maintaining the erect posture and for free motion without any aid from the arms or hands. In apes the foot is formed almost exactly like our hand, with a large thumb-like great toe quite free from the other toes, and so articulated as to be opposable to them, forming with the long finger-like toes a perfect grasping hand."

In what an infinite number of differing ways nature turns and develops her basic ideas!

### In-Shoots.

The average man should be a little cautious about marrying a school teacher, unless he expects to become the permanent pupil.

If you think that your troubles are interesting topics of conversation, listen to some other fellow's woes for a season.

Some kinds of love blindness seem to be more squint-eyed than others.

One kind of idiot is the fellow who attempts to take taxi rides with a trolley-car pocketbook.

The wife who tells the truth to her husband is liable to acquire the reputation of being a nagger.

Wealth does not bring happiness. And there is nothing joyful about having the sheriff chase you, either.

Occasionally a man can be an ornament to society without being of any particular use.

It does not do much good to keep some of the Ten Commandments and smash the others.

It does not take many cold storage eggs to make one look with suspicion on every shell. And it is the same with cold storage men.

## Poverty and Ambition Do World's Best Work

By ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.

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Here is the cry of a young, ambitious soul:

"I am so tired of my environment, I want a chance to get out into the world and make something of myself. The world is unjust; I am poor and and there is no one to sympathize with me; I wish I could find someone with heart, who would lend me money to start life; there is so much money thrown away on worthless things in this world.

"I have talent in music, and if someone would help me I would prove worthy, I know."

This is not the attitude of mind which betters things.

It is worse than useless to cry out about the injustice of the world.

It is folly to sit down and wish someone would lend us money.

It is a waste of sympathy to bestow pity upon ourselves. Poverty and ambition have created some of the most wonderful marvels of art; they have produced great poems, great songs, great pictures, great inventions. It is a splendid combination, and a young woman or a young man who possesses the two ought to give thanks to God.

Wealth and ambition are rarely more than acquaintances.

They seldom become intimate enough to work in co-operation.

But poverty and ambition know each other so well and are so constantly in close association that they understand all the ways and means of reaching a given goal.

There is no height they have not climbed, no effort they have not made, no obstacle they have not overcome.

If you, my dear young lady, are tired of your environment, if you are tired enough of it, you will find the way to change it.

You will move heavenly forces by the power of your desire for better things; and the way will open. If you have talent, and ambition, and perseverance, and patience, and industry, you will make the world recognize the fact. And you will make the Unseen Friends about you recognize your determination and bring them to your assistance.

But you will never accomplish what you wish by crying out at the world's cruelty and injustice and selfishness.

Neither men nor angels care to listen to that kind of talk.

And every time you give utterance to such complaints you only make the path more difficult for your own feet.

Neither will you attain your purpose by indulging in imagination and expecting some philanthropic person to lend you money.

Borrowed money proves too often lost self-reliance.

Better wash dishes and take care of children, or wait on table, and earn money to get a start in the world, than to incur debt. Once in a thousand instances a loan is a kindness.

But, as a rule, it is a misfortune to have money to use which you have not earned, or which does not come to you as some kind of a reward.

## Runaway June

By George Randolph Chester and Lillian Chester

By special arrangements for this paper a photo-drama corresponding to the installments of "Runaway June" may now be seen at the leading moving picture theaters. By arrangement with the Mutual Film Corporation it is not only possible to read "Runaway June" each week, but also afterward to see moving pictures illustrating our story.

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**SYNOPSIS.** June, the bride of Ned Warner, impulsively leaves her husband on their honeymoon because she begins to realize that she must be dependent on him for money. She desires to be independent. June is pursued by Gilbert Blye, a wealthy married man. She escapes from his clutches with difficulty. Ned searches desperately for June, and, learning of Blye's designs, vows vengeance on him. After many adventures June is rescued from river pirates by Durban, an artist. She poses as the "spirit of the March," is driven out by Mrs. Durban and is kidnapped by Blye and Cunningham.

**THIRTEENTH EPISODE.**

**Trapped.**

**CHAPTER III.**

There she found a pudgy, bowlegged little man.

"Is it anything I can do, miss?" he asked her.

"How much will you give me for this, please?" and from her hair she took an exquisitely carved tortoise shell comb studded with blue stones.

The pudgy little man glanced at it indifferently.

"Half a dollar, maybe."

"Oh!" And June picked up the comb in dismay. "Why, these are real sapphires. The comb cost—"

"Excuse me." The pudgy little man grabbed the comb from her hand and trotted nimbly to the window, screwing a jeweler's glass in his bulging eye as he went. "Oh, \$5, maybe!"

"Why the comb cost?"

"Sorry, lady," and rubbing his pudgy hands together, he smiled ingratiatingly at her. "but by the time you dig them little stones and sell them you waste so much labor that if I'd give you \$25 I'd lose money, maybe."

June slowly picked up the comb. She was outside the door before he called her back.

"Wait!" He smiled ingratiatingly at her. "You need the money, lady?"

"Very much, I fear," she confessed.

"And would you give me your promise that you take up the loss some time, with the interest?"

"Oh, yes!" This very eagerly. "The comb is a keepsake."

"Then I give you \$25."

She gathered up the money with a sickening sense of humiliation and took the ticket he gave her and walked out, feeling that she had been badly worsted.

(To Be Continued Tomorrow.)

bility of the thumb, which enables us to oppose it to each of the fingers, or to all of them at the same time. Apes and monkeys cannot do this as we do, because their thumbs are shorter and are placed in the same plane with the fingers. The human thumb is swung upon a bone which moves over the other bones of the palm, and its motions are governed by a long flexor (bending) muscle, which is peculiar to the human hand.

In addition to this, the bones of the wrist are arranged for greater flexibility than exists in the wrist of the lower animal, while special nerves give a delicate sensibility, particularly to the ends of the fingers, which reacts upon the mechanical functions of the hand in such a way that it seems almost to have an intelligence of its own.

Without entering into the discussion of how the variations have been brought about, it should be evident to anybody that the same fundamental structure underlies the human hand and the ape's

hand. Nature, we may say, began by conceiving the general idea of a hand, an instrument for grasping. It is not necessary to consider what she developed the hand from, but having made it, she gave it first to the ape and monkey tribe to enable them to climb trees and to seize nuts and fruits.

When man was brought into existence, on the fundamental plan of the climbing animals, the grasping members were modified and reshaped to meet his needs. The real pair of hands was changed into true feet, for man was an animal walking erect on the level, and not needing prehensile members both before and behind. The front pair underwent the changes that we have already noticed, but which, notwithstanding the marvelous increase of capability that they imparted to it, left the human hand bearing a striking resemblance to the humbler member from which it had been developed. The faces of men and mon-

## Money in the Bank

is good, but a good stomach in a vigorous body is better than Dyspepsia with Wealth. Health is beyond the reach of money-bags. It is purchased with good habits and a simple, natural food.

# Shredded Wheat

is a simple, elemental food that supplies all the body-building material in the whole wheat grain made digestible by steam-cooking, shredding and baking—the maximum of nutriment with the least tax upon the digestive organs.

### Made in America

Two Shredded Wheat Biscuits, heated in the oven to restore crispness, served with hot milk or cream, make a complete, nourishing, satisfying meal at a total cost of five or six cents. Also delicious with fruits. TRISCUIT is the Shredded Wheat Wafer, eaten as a toast with butter or soft cheese, or as a substitute for white flour bread or crackers.

Made only by  
The Shredded Wheat Company, Niagara Falls, N. Y.

### IT RUINS HAIR TO WASH IT WITH SOAP

Soap should be used very sparingly, if at all, if you want to keep your hair looking its best. Most soaps and prepared shampoos contain too much alkali. This dries the scalp, makes the hair brittle, and ruins it.

The best thing for steady use is just ordinary multifid coconut oil (which is pure and greaseless), is cheaper and better than soap or anything else you can use.

One or two teaspoonsful will cleanse the hair and scalp thoroughly. Simply moisten the hair with water and rub it in. It makes an abundance of rich, creamy lather, which rinses out easily, removing every particle of dirt, dandruff and excessive oil. The hair dries quickly and evenly, and it leaves the scalp soft, and the hair fine and silky, bright, lustrous, fluffy and easy to manage.

You can get multifid coconut oil at any pharmacy, and a few ounces will supply every member of the family for months.—Advertisement.

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